

VOLUME ONE • NUMBER ONE

Friends & Lovers

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ADULTS
ONLY

"OH JOSIE, I'M SO HORNY MY PUSSY IS ACHING. I HAVEN'T SEEN TOM IN TWO WEEKS. WHY IS THAT MAN SO MEAN TO ME?"
"FUCK THE CLOD," SAID MY FRIZZY-HAIRED FRIEND. "LET'S GO OUT TO A BAR AND PICK UP SOME CUTE GUYS." SHE WAS READY FOR ACTION, AS USUAL. "ARE YOU INSANE? TOM WOULD KILL ME."
"YOU'RE REALLY UNDER HIS THUMB, AREN'T YOU? NEVER MIND, I CAN RELIEVE YOUR PUSSY ACHE AS WELL AS HE CAN!"



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"I NEVER FOOLED AROUND WITH A GIRL," I REMARKED DOUBTFULLY. "BUT YOU'RE INTERESTED," SHE NOTED. "WHAT WOULD TOM SAY?" I WONDERED. "DON'T TELL HIM." WE GOT NAKED DURING OUR DIALOG AND BEGAN TOUCHING. I KNEW THAT TOM WOULD STRONGLY DISAPPROVE OF ME GETTING DOWN WITH JOSIE, AND AS A CONSEQUENCE, I EXPERIENCED A SATISFYING SENSE OF GUILT ABOUT WHAT I WAS DOING. I FELT REALLY DIRTY PULLING DOWN HER PANTIES. IT DID NOT SURPRISE ME THAT WE MADE LOVE WITH SUBTLE FINESSE, FOR AFTER ALL, WHO COULD KNOW BETTER HOW TO AROUSE A WOMAN THAN ANOTHER WOMAN? SHE WAS A BIG GIRL. HER PUSSY HAD A STRONG BUT NOT UNPLEASING ODOR. HER PALE NAKED FLESH EXCITED ME. HER AMPLE BODY WAS MINE TO PLAY WITH. I BEGAN TO FEEL TOTALLY RAUNCHY.









IN A FEW MINUTES WE WERE ROLLING AROUND THE FLOOR LIKE A COUPLE OF PANTHERS IN HEAT. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I TASTED CUNT. AND WHILE I WAS STICKING MY TONGUE INTO JOSIE'S DRIPPING PUSSY, I WAS ALSO FRIGGING MYSELF MADLY. "WHAT WOULD YOUR PRECIOUS TOM CAT SAY IF HE WALKED IN NOW?" JOSIE ASKED SLYLY. I ENVISIONED THE SCENE AND REPLIED THAT HE'D PROBABLY TAKE HIS STRAP TO MY ASS. "WHAT A DONG BRAIN HE MUST BE," JOSIE REMARKED. "ALLEN WOULD JOIN US WITH A KILLER HARD ON BEFORE YOU COULD BLINK. MMMM, YOUR TONGUE FEELS WILD. KEEP GOING SWEET CHEEKS. ARE YOU SURE YOU NEVER ATE PUSSY BEFORE?" I CONTINUED TO SUCK AND LICK HER STIFF CLIT AND PROBE HER HOLE WITH MY TONGUE. SHE CAME IN ABOUT THREE MINUTES.





I ASKED JOSIE IF HER BOYFRIEND ALLEN WOULD REALLY LIKE TO TAKE US BOTH ON. "SURE, WHY NOT?" SHE REPLIED. "HE'S MADE IT WITH ME AND MY GIRL FRIENDS BEFORE. HIS PECKER IS IN PRIME FUCKING CONDITION. I SHOULD KNOW, I CLEAN IT WITH MY TONGUE AND LUBE IT WITH MY CUNT EVERY NIGHT." I REMINDED HER OF THE DOUBLE DATE WE'D GONE ON WITH TOM AND ALLEN ONE NIGHT. I

TOLD HER THAT AFTER WE'D SPLIT UP THAT NIGHT TOM HAD REMARKED TO ME THAT ALLEN WAS PUSSYWHIPPED. "IF ALLEN'S PUSSYWHIPPED THEN YOU'RE COCKTHRASHED!" SHE RETURNED ANGRILY. HER ANGER DIDN'T PREVENT HER FROM FONDLING MY

NIPPLES WITH SOFT TEASING FINGERTIPS. "COME ON JOSIE," I TAUNTED, "ISN'T ALLEN YOUR SLAVE?" "ONLY TO THE EXTENT THAT HE LICKS MY CUNT WHENEVER I ASK HIM TO. DOESN'T TOM? DOESN'T HE LICK YOUR CLIT FOR YOU?" "IF HE FEELS LIKE IT HE DOES. I NEVER KNOW WHEN HE'S GOING TO DECIDE TO DO IT."











"ALLEN DOES ACT A LITTLE SLAVISH SOMETIMES, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT," JOSIE SAID AS SHE TUGGED MY PANTIES DOWN OVER MY HIPS AND MOVED HER FINGERS ACROSS MY BUSH. I EAGERLY ASKED HER TO EXPAND ON HER STATEMENT. "WELL," SHE BEGAN, "SOMETIMES I'LL HAVE HIM PERFORM ... INTIMATE SERVICES FOR ME, LIKE UNDRESSING ME, BRUSHING MY HAIR, WASHING MY CUNT AND BUTT, MASSAGING MY TITS WITH OIL, THINGS LIKE THAT. IF HE DISPLEASES ME IN SOME WAY WHILE DOING THOSE THINGS, WHY, I JUST SMARTEN HIM UP WITH A BAMBOO SWITCH ACROSS HIS ASS AND THE BACKS OF HIS LEGS. HE LIKES THAT." THE IDEA OF JOSIE DOMINATING HER HANDSOME YOUNG LOVER LIKE THAT SENT PANGS OF EXCITEMENT THROUGH MY BELLY.





AS I WAS GOING DOWN ON JOSIE'S PUSSY, I FOCUSED MY MIND ON THE IMAGE OF ALLEN KNEELING NAKED BETWEEN THOSE SAME THIGHS AND THOROUGHLY SUCKING THE CUNT OF HIS MISTRESS. HER PUSSY WAS BEAUTIFUL, BUT SELFISH AND DEMANDING. HER CLIT STIFFENED UNDER MY MOUTH. HER CURLY PUBIC HAIR TICKLED MY NOSE. I SLID MY TONGUE INTO HER MOIST SLIT AND PROBED THE SOFT INTERIOR OF HER PUSSY. AT THE SAME TIME I WAS FRIGGING MYSELF. TOM WAS RIGHT. THIS CUNT CONTROLLED ALLEN. THERE WAS STRONG MAGIC IN IT, POTENT ENOUGH TO BRING A MAN TO HIS KNEES. JOSIE'S BODY GENERATED THE SAME DOMINATING SEXUAL ENERGY AS TOM'S: VORACIOUS, PROUD AND INSATIABLE. JOSIE WAS CURIOUS ABOUT TOM'S STYLE OF FUCKING. SHE WANTED TO KNOW WHETHER HE HAD TO WAIT UNTIL HE WAS INVITED TO PARTAKE OF PUSSY, AS ALLEN WAS COMPELLED TO DO. THE IDEA OF TOM BEING OBLIGED TO BEG FOR HIS WOMAN'S PERMISSION BEFORE FUCKING HER WAS AMUSING.

















I TOLD JOSIE THAT TOM WOULD NEVER TAKE THE KIND OF SHIT FROM ME THAT SHE GAVE ALLEN. "WHEN TOM GETS A HARD ON," I SAID, "HE EXPECTS ME TO OPEN MY LEGS OR MOUTH AND GIVE HIM SERVICE. IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER I FEEL LIKE IT OR NOT. IN FACT, THE MORE RELUCTANT I ACT, THE HARDER AND FASTER HE FUCKS ME. THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN I REALIZE THAT I'M NOT RELUCTANT ANY MORE, I JUST WANT HIM TO KEEP SHOVING HIS PIECE INTO MY PUSSY AND SAYING THOSE DIRTY THINGS TO ME." "I CAN UNDERSTAND HIM WANTING TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH FILLED WITH HIS COCK," JOSIE SAID, "BECAUSE YOU'VE GOT A BITCHIN GOOD TONGUE, BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND ANY WOMAN LETTING A MAN GET THE UPPER HAND. WOMEN SHOULD START PUTTING STUDS THROUGH THEIR PAGES AND MAKE THEM EARN THE RIGHT TO FUCK US. OTHERWISE THEY GET SPOILED." WE PAUSED IN OUR DISCUSSION TO SQUEEZE AND LICK EACH OTHER'S BREASTS. "WELL PERSONALLY," I SAID, "I LIKE A MAN WHO ACTS LIKE A MAN!" JOSIE SEEMED DISGUSTED WITH MY UNFEMINIST ATTITUDE. "YOU'RE A FUCKING MASOCHIST," SHE CHARGED. "YOU'RE A DAMNED BULLDYKE BITCH!" I REJOINED. WE SEALED OUR HEATED ACCUSATIONS WITH A PROLONGED SESSION OF DYNAMITE TONGUE ON TONGUE FRENCHING.







"I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVEN BOTHERED GOING DOWN ON YOU," JOSIE SAID ARROGANTLY, AS SHE LAY BACK TO LET ME SUCK HER PUSSY. "YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY PRIME SLAVE MATERIAL. I SHOULD JUST HAVE YOU WORK ON ME FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT. IF A MERE MAN CAN CONTROL YOU, WHY CAN'T I?"

"THERE'S NOTHING MERE ABOUT TOM," I SAID, "YET I DO LIKE THE IDEA OF BEING YOUR SLAVE TOO, THAT IS, WHEN TOM ISN'T HERE."

"I NEVER HEARD OF PEOPLE SHARING A SLAVE. DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO OFFER TO LEND ALLEN TO TOM TO BALANCE THE SCALES?"

I RAISED MY HEAD FROM HER STICKY BUSH
MOMENTARILY TO INQUIRE WHAT TOM WOULD
DO WITH ALLEN. THE SUGGESTION WAS MAD!
"SHIT, HE COULD DO LOTS OF THINGS," SHE
SAID. "HE COULD DIRECT A WHOLE SEX SCENE
WITH ALLEN FUCKING YOU OR EATING YOU OUT
OR GETTING YOU OFF WITH A VIBRATOR UP
YOUR ASS. HE COULD MAKE ALLEN FRENCH YOU
WHILE HE WAS SCREWING YOUR CUNT, OR,
CHECK THIS OUT: HE COULD GET YOU ON TOP
OF ALLEN AND THEN HE COULD CLIMB ON AND
BUTT FUCK YOU AT THE SAME TIME. DIG?"
FUCKING AND SODOMY AT ONCE, WHAT AN IDEA!













THE THRILLING THOUGHT OF BEING FUCKED BY TWO COCKS AT ONCE BROUGHT ME OFF AS I WAS MAKING JOSIE CUM WITH MY MOUTH. BUT DAMN IT! TOM WOULD NEVER GO FOR A THREE-WAY WITH ANOTHER MAN. I WAS ABOUT TO ASK JOSIE WHETHER SHE WOULD CONSIDER FUCKING TOM AND I TOGETHER BUT DECIDED NOT TO. I LIKED THE IDEA OF HAVING BOTH A MASTER AND A MISTRESS ... BUT NOT IN THE SAME BED!



